

POVERTY PREVENTS BURIAL OF WOMAN AS SON VANISHES

Mother Is Killed by the Disappearance of Williamsburg Man.

HE LEAVES A BIG FAMILY.

Pool Room Business Bad and Wife Has Note With Suicide Threat.

While the police of all of the New York precincts are looking for the body of Xavier Jund, of No. 81 Morton street, Williamsburg, on the theory that he has killed himself, the body of his aged mother, Margaret Jund, who died from the shock of her son's disappearance, lies at the Jund home unburied because the family has not sufficient funds to meet the expense. Jund's wife, already the mother of eight children, faces the prospect of an immediate increase in the household.

Jund was proprietor of a pool and billiard room at No. 49 Bedford avenue. Business had been poor of recent days and he had complained of his financial troubles. Last Friday he disappeared. Saturday a letter was received by one of his friends asking that the billiard hall be sold and the proceeds given to Jund's wife. The letter purported to be written by Jund and in it was more complaint of the financial evils that beset the family.

Monday morning Mrs. Jund received a letter from her husband saying that he had determined to kill himself.

When the letter was read to the man's aged mother she was so shocked that her death followed in two hours. For a couple of days the wife kept up a private investigation. She did not understand the idea of making a complaint to the police until today when her friends told her the proper thing to do was to report the entire situation. She gave the letter she had received and such other information as she possessed to Capt. Boettler of the Clymer street station, who sent out a general alarm. It is supposed that the man drowned himself.

LAUNCH EXPLODES THROWING FIVE INTO THE WATER

Three Women, a Child and a Man in Peril in Flushing Bay.

Five persons were thrown into the water early today when a gasoline launch belonging to Harry Roger, of Sound View Terrace, East Elmhurst, was blown up in Flushing Bay. Roger is parole agent for the New York State Prison Association. He took his wife, Mrs. John O'Brien, John O'Brien, five years of age, and Mrs. Nellie O'Leary on the launch yesterday for a holiday outing.

The party was returning early this morning when a leak developed in the gasoline pipe. It is supposed that a discarded cigar or cigarette exploded near the launch. The boat was totally destroyed.

Roger seized the little O'Brien boy first and swam to the shore while the others in the party clung to the wrecked launch. Then he came back for Mrs. Roger. The launch was on fire and Mrs. Roger's hands were badly burned while she held on waiting for the return of her husband.

Mrs. O'Brien's dress caught fire from the explosion and she was burned about the body. The water extinguished the flames and Roger got her safely to shore.

Mrs. O'Leary did not stop to worry over the aid of any more men for any length of time. As the flames spread over the launch she turned and swam ashore by herself and helped with the others. The scene of the accident was not far from the Roger home and the injured members of the launch party were taken there for treatment by the family physician.

SHIPPING NEWS.

| ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY. | | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|--------------------------------|------|
| Sun rises, 4.30 | | Sun sets, 7.25 Moon sets, 11.2 | |
| THE TIDES. | | | |
| | High Water. | Low Water. | |
| | A.M. | P.M. | A.M. |
| Randy Hook..... | 10.17 | 10.28 | 4.02 |
| Governor's Island..... | 10.55 | 10.45 | 4.37 |
| Hell Gate..... | 12.28 | 12.55 | 5.17 |
| PORT OF NEW YORK. | | | |
| ARRIVED. | | | |
| Oceanic | Rotterdam, via Havre | Prize | |
| Wichard | | | |
| Dring August Wilhelm | | King | |